

ANTHRAX VICTIM'S FATE RESTS ON HEART ACTION

Serum Acts and Swelling Goes
Down, Stackpole Rally-
ing Well.

DOCTORS FEAR COLLAPSE; PATIENT IS HOPEFUL

The life of George F. Stackpole, an-
thrax victim in Bellevue Hospital, is
in the balance. The efficacy of
the Government serum in combating
the disease is yet to be deter-
mined. One crisis in Mr. Stackpole's
case—that in which death by strang-
ulation was threatened—is past;
the sick man, breathing easily again,
fever abated, but with heart action
weakened by the disease, has yet to
expel the poison of the anthrax bacilli
from his system.

Word from Dr. Silver at 10 o'clock
last night indicated that Mr. Stackpole
was doing well. His temperature was
92, his system was passing off the
poison and his heart action was respond-
ing to treatment. In addition to the
third injection of forty centimeters of
the serum given yesterday, Dr. Silver
said that fifty centimeters more might
be administered to-day.

From a relapse shortly after yester-
day morning when the patient was
very one in the sick room in fact
except the sick man himself—felt was
a certain relapse to death, the River-
head lawyer rallied with remarkable
strength.

More Serum Injected.
A few hours later his temperature,
which had been at 104.5, began to go
down. His pulse strengthened and
steadied until it could be easily detected
and his labored breathing became easy.
With the arrival of Dr. Silver at 9
o'clock the third injection of the serum—
forty cubic centimeters—was made and
the second call of the doctor in the af-
ternoon found the patient better still. His
temperature was 102 and his pulse the
first since his removal to Bellevue. The
swelling in his throat had reduced suf-
ficiently to permit him to breathe lying
down.

Dr. Silver was smiling.
"One crisis," he said, is past. The
reduction of the swelling is a sign that
the anthrax is under control. The serum
has done a part of its work. There is
now an immense amount of poison to be
cleared from his system. Can his heart
hold out? That is the question. We
are giving him stimulants. I am
very hopeful."

Dr. Charles Norris of the pathological
department of Bellevue, who identified
the anthrax bacilli as the cause of the
disease, said yesterday that the
Stackpole's blood, produced for a sur-
veyor yesterday an article on the an-
thrax bacillus written by Dr. G. Sobren-
heim of Berlin, perhaps the most ex-
haustive student of the disease in the
world. This treatise enters into a dis-
cussion on the anthrax serums and
states that a certain amount of the
serum can be used in the treatment of
the disease, but that the use of the
serum of a human being no cure has ever
been found.

Serum Administered Late.
"If Mr. Stackpole doesn't pull
through," said Dr. Norris, "there is great
danger that people will assume that
the anthrax is no good. This is
not so. The serum was injected very
late in Mr. Stackpole's case. It should
be given before the anthrax swelling has
spread. So far as we know no serum in
the world can be used in the treatment
of the disease until the swelling has en-
tered his system."

There are two difficulties with the
treatment of anthrax in a region such
as this, where cases occur only once or
twice a year; first, a man does not re-
alize that the first appearance of the
disease that he has more than an or-
dinary cold; second, even if he does
realize that a physician it is hard for the
physician to identify the disease as anthrax
until the fatal swelling has spread."

A quack pig inoculated with a prepa-
ration from Mr. Stackpole's blood cul-
ture by the pathological department of
the hospital on Monday morning died
yesterday afternoon, fifty-two hours
afterward, with anthrax.

Health Officer Terrell of Riverhead
furnished Mr. Stackpole's house there
with a large carbuncle on the side of
his neck. The hospital authorities did
not wish to receive him at first because
of his living out of town. But he said
he had been referred there by Dr. Ter-
rell, who feared there was danger of
anthrax. He was placed in the isolation
ward three rooms away from Mr. Stack-
pole, for observation.

Until a positive diagnosis is taken of
his case to-morrow none of the phy-
sicians will venture an opinion. He has,
however, had the swelling for over a
week, which is much longer than anthrax
runs.

CURED TWO CASES.

**Camden Physician Tells of Suc-
cessful Use of Serum.**

CAMDEN, N. J., Oct. 13.—Dr. C. F.
Hadley, surgeon of the Keystone Leather
Company, described here to-day the
treatment by which two anthrax pa-
tients in the company's plant had re-
cently been cured. Notice of these cases
was telegraphed to Bellevue Hospital in
New York to aid in the treatment of
George F. Stackpole.

The Keystone Leather Company in
its private hospital," said Dr. Hadley,
"has had two bona fide cases of anthrax,
which have been treated successfully.
The first case was in last February.
We gave the patient twelve injections
of Mafford's anti-anthrax serum and
then resorted to fuigation and violet
rays, after which we used the snake
venom internally. The patient was fully
recovered in about two weeks."

"About six weeks ago we had the
second case. It was more severe. We
gave the patient about twenty injections
of the serum, totalling 200 cubic cen-
timeters, and along with the serum we
used the electric treatment over the
site and used the snake venom inter-
nally. This patient is now well on
the way to recovery and will shortly re-
sume work."

HELD ON FRAUD CHARGE.

**Couple Accused of False Represen-
tations About \$300,000 Inheritance.**

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hoffman, 405
West 127th street, were held in \$5,000
bail each by Magistrate Corrigan in
Harlem Court yesterday on charges of
swearing. It is alleged they repre-
sented falsely that they had an in-
heritance of \$300,000 coming from Eu-
genie Klinger, a chauffeur, who
was out of \$40.

EVA TICE, 13, WHO SHOT AND KILLED FATHER, SET FREE

Coroner Calls It Justifiable Homicide—Child Says She
Didn't Think Pistol Would Go Off—Tells
Her Story Without Emotion.



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Eva Tice and Judge B. Franklin Decker.

CROTON-ON-HUDSON, Oct. 13.—Thir-
teen-year-old Eva Tice, who shot and
killed her father while he was choking
her mother, was set free to-day by
Dr. J. Russell Fosbury, a Westchester
Coroner, who decided that the shooting
was "justifiable homicide."

The rather small girl in a cheap white
frook, with the shortest of skirts and
hair in little braids, obviously had no
real comprehension of what she had
done. It was plain that she could hardly
recall what happened. As she sat with-
out any emotion attentively answering
the questions put to her the Coroner and
others crowded in the parlor of Judge
B. F. Decker's home listened with aston-
ishment and compassion.

"When I pulled the trigger then he
didn't talk any more," said the small
girl in a matter of fact way. She
couldn't remember whether or not her
father was choking her mother; she just
chanced upon the pistol while they were
quarreling, and running into the room
cried: "I'll shoot you, papa!"

"I think he heard me," said Eva to the
Coroner. "No, he didn't turn his head.
But I think he heard. I don't know why
I thought so."
"I didn't expect the pistol to go off.
I didn't aim it," she said.
The child's story was told just after
her mother had testified in an agony
of tears that the husband had seized her
by the throat, jumped on her against the
wall and then against the wall and ex-
claimed: "Some day I'll put a little hole
in you!"

The first witness, after medical testi-
mony to the facts of Edward Tice's
death by a bullet, was Mrs. Alice De-
laney, a neighbor. She said she heard
the pistol shot, and that a minute or
two later Eva Tice rushed into her
kitchen and threw her arms about her
crying hysterically. Mrs. Delaney put
her down on a couch, where the girl
lay in tears, without saying anything.

Mrs. Delaney told the Coroner that
she knew Tice drank and had heard
Mrs. Tice speak of her husband spend-
ing his money and making it necessary
for her to work to support the family.
Tice made \$12 a week and there were
six children.

Edward Tice, a 19-year-old son, said
he had heard his father threaten his
mother and call her vile names. He
added that there was hardly a night
when his father was sober.

AIR VOYAGE OVER CITY ENDS IN MUDDY CREEK

**Flier Domenjox Comes Down
From 2,000 Feet When His
Motor Stops.**

John Domenjox, the Swiss aviator
who has been thrilling the residents of
Brighton for the past week by his aerial
stunts, flying upside down and looping
the loop, had a sad ending yesterday to
what was to have been a triumphal
demonstration of his ability before the
people of New York. Domenjox set out
from the Brighton Beach race track at
3 o'clock for a trip over the city.

He had on his return to his hangar
an accident to his machine caused him
to land in the slime and ooze of Whale
Creek, a tributary of Newtown Creek,
near the Standard Oil Company's plant
at Greenpoint.

Domenjox started on his trip at 3
o'clock and five minutes later was cir-
cling above the Statue of Liberty. His
appearance was a surprise to the hun-
dreds of people who lined the Battery
wall to watch him. From Bedloe's
Island he soared northward up the East
River, dipping under the Brooklyn
Bridge and looping back over it. A
strong southeast wind kept him from
trying any very spectacular stunts and
after a few minutes he headed back in
the direction of Brighton.

He had reached Greenpoint, about ten
miles from the track, when some foreign
substance in his supply of gasoline
clogged the feed pipe leading to the
motor and his engine stalled. He was
about 2,000 feet up at the time and care-
fully picked out a place to land. The
only spot available was the mud of the
creek.

A number of workmen from near by
factories ran to his aid and pulled the
sixty horse-power Bleriot monoplane
from the mud. The machine was car-
ried back to Brighton, uninjured save
for the clogged pipe, which had stopped
the flight.

BREAKS KNEE, BUT WEDS.

**Bride's Accident Delays Ceremony
Only Few Hours.**

YONKERS, Oct. 13.—Miss Ethel Patrick
of 115 New Main street, Yonkers, while
descending the staircase at her home
this morning, shortly before the time
fixed for her marriage to L. E. Hanna,
a sailor on U. S. S. South Carolina,
tripped and fell, breaking the knee cap
on her left knee.

She was removed to St. John's River-
side hospital, but immediately announced
that "the thing like that" couldn't
interfere with her wedding plans, so the
ceremony was performed in the hospi-
tal, to-night by the Rev. J. Mark Eriksen,
pastor of St. John's Episcopal Church.
Dr. Arthur Browne was best man, and
Miss Marion Quigley, one of the
nurses, was maid of honor.

MURDERS HIS WIFE, AND KILLS HIMSELF

Quarrel Over Money Ends in
Double Tragedy in Har-
lem Home.

STEPSON, 12, IS WOUNDED

Henry Apker came home early last
night from the wholesale liquor store in
Columbus avenue where he was em-
ployed to his rooms on the ground floor
of the five-story tenement at 2191 Eighth
avenue and slouched into the kitchen in
an angry mood. His wife, Katie, was
cooking the evening meal for Apker and
her son by a former marriage, Herbert
Weber, aged 12 years, who was also in
the kitchen when his step-father came in.
As the Weber boy told the story to the
police later, his mother demanded that
Apker turn over to her immediately rent
money which it is supposed he had col-
lected from one of the tenants. For two
years past, or since Apker married Katie
Weber, he had nominally been the Jani-
tor of the building, a position Katie had
held for ten years before her marriage
to Apker and which in reality she has
held owing to Apker's absence at other
work all day every since.

Steadily bickering for some time fol-
lowed the wife's demand for the money,
in the midst of which, the boy says, his
stepfather fled to his bedroom across
the hallway and returned quickly to re-
new the argument.

"You want the money right now, eh?"
he cried suddenly. "Well, here it is—
take it!"

In his hand as he withdrew it from
his pocket was a revolver. Apker fired
and Katie threw her hand toward her
left shoulder. She darted around Apker
into the hall and started to run up
stairs. Apker fired again at the
fleeing form and Katie dropped with a
bullet between her shoulders.

Back into the kitchen swung Apker
and made for his terrified little step-
son. There was another roar from the
gun, and the lad, shot in the fleshy
part of the left breast, ran screaming for
help into the street. As he escaped through
the door he heard a final shot behind him.

The Rev. Father McGrath, pastor of
St. Thomas's Catholic Church in 118th
street near St. Nicholas avenue, had run,
accompanied by one of his curates, to
the building in response to calls from
neighbors, who had heard the wounded
boy scream. Father McGrath and his
curate, Policeman Brady, Detectives
Thomson and Hawkins and Dr. Jennings
of Harlem Hospital all knelt with many
white-faced tenants in the hallway as
the priest administered the last rites to
Katie, who died as the clergymen were
saying the prayers for the dying.

A search for Apker then led to the
kitchen. He was lying on the floor
dead, with a bullet through his temple
and the revolver in his hand. Dr. Jen-
nings took little Herbert to the hospi-
tal, where it was said he will probably
recover. Apker, who was of German
birth, was 45 years old. His wife, with
whom he was constantly quarrelling, the
neighbors say, was five years younger.

WOMAN SLAIN IN SHANTY.

**Found With Throat Cut—Man and
Another Woman Held.**

Early last evening Marian Hart, 35,
of 1693 Old Stone road, Butcheraville,
Staten Island, which is an isolated
little shanty eight miles from the nearest
police station, was found dead in bed
with her throat cut. The discovery was
reported by Calvin Decker, who lives in
the same shanty.

Coroner Vail and District Attorney
Pack drove to Butcheraville in an auto-
mobile, the police meanwhile detaining
Decker. After a brief examination, the
District Attorney ordered the arrest of
Decker and Julia Watson, who lives near
the shanty as material witnesses. Two
years ago, according to police records,
Julia Watson was arrested charged with
hitting Decker on the head with an axe.
Butcheraville is a small hamlet half
way across Staten Island.

KILLED BY FEUDISTS, AS HIS BROTHER WAS

Thomas Lo Monte Is Shot in
Street in Harlem's
Little Italy.

SUSPECT TAKEN IN BED

The feud in Harlem's Little Italy,
which resulted a year ago in the death
of Charles Lo Monte, a feed merchant,
and last spring in the death of Giosue
Gallucci, a leader in the settlement,
claimed another victim yesterday, when
the twenty-eight-year-old Thomas Lo
Monte, brother of Charles Lo Monte,
was shot.

Seven men were waiting on the south-
west corner of 116th street and First
avenue at 2:30 o'clock in the afternoon
when Lo Monte and a cousin, Rose Lo
Monte, 22, of 512 East 116th street, came
along. When the couple had passed one
of the seven fired five shots. The first
caught Lo Monte in the back. He
turned and a second lodged in his right
side. His cousin stopped back and re-
ceived a bullet in her right side.

Both were taken to the Sydenham
Hospital, where Lo Monte died soon
after, refusing to tell Capt. Jones of the
Third branch detective bureau who had
done the shooting. The young woman
will recover.

Detectives Cousins and Veale and
Policemen Weisman, Ropatti and Quick
heard the shot and ran over. The
seven men scattered. One was fol-
lowed into a tenement at 336 East 115th
street. When the policemen found him
he was abed in his underclothes in an
apartment on the second floor. The
woman tenant of the apartment said
he had just run in and demanded pro-
tection from the police. She said she
had refused to shield him. At the de-
mand of the policemen the man dressed
in a suit of clothes belonging to the
woman's son, leaving his own clothing
behind, as it turned out later.

The prisoner, who said he was Antonio
Impoluzzi, 25, of 322 East Thirty-ninth
street, was locked up at Police Head-
quarters charged with homicide. A
number of witnesses identified him as
the man who had done the shooting and
the police said he also answered the
description of the assassin of Lo Monte's
brother, and whose identity had never
been discovered.

Assistant District Attorney Deacon
Murphy said the shooting undoubtedly
was a case of hired murder. Giosue
Gallucci is said to have been a silent
partner in the Lo Monte's feed business.
Witnesses told the detectives yesterday
that certain Italians in the district had
determined to kill everybody who had
anything to do with Gallucci, who, ac-
cording to neighborhood gossip, left
\$400,000 which, Italians say, was ob-
tained through Black Hank methods.

HIGH SEAS MURDER JURY OUT.

**Will Decide Fate of Ship's Fire-
man Accused of Stabbing.**

A jury before Judge William B. Shep-
pard in the United States District Court
retired yesterday afternoon to decide
the fate of August Berkelein, the first de-
fendant tried for murder in the Federal
courts here for ten years.

Berkelein, a fireman on the Clyde
liner Cosacanche and is charged with
having stabbed his fellow worker, Henry
Hoschie, to death while the vessel was
on the high seas on July 25 last.

Even if Berkelein is convicted there
will be no execution as Judge Sheppard
in his charge practically limited the
jurors to a verdict of manslaughter if
they decided that Berkelein was guilty.

At 6 o'clock last evening the jury gave
no indication of having arrived at a de-
cision. Judge Sheppard ordered them
to seal the verdict in case they found
one before morning.

HEARST WINS AGAINST ASSOCIATED PRESS

Court Upholds His Defiance of
News Gathering Con-
cern's Order.

William Randolph Hearst has won his
suit against the Associated Press in
which he sought to restrain the news
association from disciplining him for not
complying with its orders to change the
makeup and arrangement of the heading
of the Oakland edition of the San Fran-
cisco Examiner.

Supreme Court Justice Benton, who
heard the suit last spring, has handed
down a decision holding that the Asso-
ciated Press has no right to supervise the
publication of a newspaper which it
serves and prevent it from publishing
a special edition for another community,
and he points out that the contract of
the Associated Press with its members is
"for service and not for supervision or
guardianship."

The Associated Press began action
against Mr. Hearst following complaint
by the Oakland newspaper holding a
franchise that the editor of the San
Francisco Examiner labelled the "Oak-
land edition of the San Francisco
Examiner," in which the words "Oak-
land" and "Examiner" were in larger
type than the rest of the headline was
calculated to deceive. Mr. Hearst re-
fused to change the makeup and when
the Associated Press directed him to
attend a hearing at which steps were
to be taken to discipline him he brought
the injunction action.

Justice Benton says that the question
narrowed down to whether or not a
newspaper could publish various edi-
tions without violating the Associated
Press by-laws. "So long as a person
violates no law, breaks no contract and
trespasses upon no rights of another,"
the court says, "he is entitled to the
broadest freedom of action and to be
protected therein. This makes for the
welfare of the community."

The first impression upon entering the
building is that of light and cleanliness.
White tile floors, white Carrera glass
counters and large white enameled ice-
boxes carry out this impression. There
are no concealed spaces, no moldings
to catch dirt. All meat and poultry is
in plate glass cases, cooled by coils
gleaming with frost. All refrigerators
are cooled by ice machines in the base-
ment.

Two twenty-ton ice machines cool
the upstairs boxes and display cases,
besides the large cold storage and free-
zing rooms, and also manufacture five
tons of ice per day. There is an in-
cinerator, which burns not only all
waste and garbage but what is fully as
essential, all odors, in its 1,700 degrees
temperature.

On the Ninety-fifth street front of the
level is the fish market, above the street
by reason of the slope, and perfectly
sanitary in its dress of enamel, glass
and glazed brick.

The architect has designed the ex-
terior in the style of the Renaissance
Markets of Florence. The material is
travertine, and a seacraft frieze in rich
color ornaments the entire cornice of
250 feet. The architect's conception of
this frieze was admirably worked out
by William A. Mackey, the mural artist,
and it is a new exterior color note in
the city. The frieze has as its motive
only edibles. Meats, fish, poultry, fruit
and vegetables are woven into a har-
monious and interesting composition,
while on Ninety-fifth street the evolu-
tion of the market carries the eye from
the earliest boats to the modern motor
truck.

MERCHANT TRIES TO DIE.

**Turns on Gas in Riverside Apart-
ment, but Is Saved.**

Edward Kellogg, 44, a merchant, at-
tempted suicide last night in his apart-
ment in Terrace Court, 202 Riverside
Drive. When found, he lay in a tub
nearly filled, in his bathroom, where he
had turned on the gas after plugging
every possible means of ventilation.

Kellogg, his wife and a grown son
moved into the apartment on October
1. Last night he and his wife went to
a moving picture show, but Kellogg re-
turned early and alone. About 11
o'clock Henry R. March, an assistant
engineer in the Department of Water
Supply, Gas and Electricity, who lives
on the floor above, smelled gas. Call-
ing the superintendent, he woke into
the Kellogg apartment and an instant
later Mrs. Kellogg returned as her hus-
band was being taken to the Knicker-
bocker Hospital. She became hysterical
and could not account for his act.
Kellogg probably will live.

MANTELL'S SON TRIES SUICIDE.

**Drinks Iodine on Buffalo Street,
but Is Restored.**

BUFFALO, Oct. 13.—Robert Mantel,
Jr., who claims to be a son of the actor,
drank part of a bottle of iodine last
afternoon. He chose a public street
for his attempted suicide.

A stomach pump was used on Mantel
to good effect and he was loaded up on
a few hours later when physicians re-
nounced him out of danger. He will
have a hearing to-morrow morning.

**A change for the better
at a normal cost**

No matter where you are located now, when you
move into the Equitable Building you will find
it a change for the better, because in every re-
spect whereby the desirability of a building is
judged, the Equitable is superior to anything
else in the commercial skyline—yet the cost of
locating in this greatest of all buildings and en-
joying its advantages is absolutely normal.

Equitable Building Corporation
120 Broadway

**NEW ASTOR MARKET
A MODEL OF ITS KIND**

Opening of Fine Building at
95th St. and Broadway
on Saturday.

Vincent Astor's market at Broadway
and Ninety-fifth street will be opened
on Saturday. The opening materializes
an idea Mr. Astor got while inspecting
and investigating markets as a member
of Mayor Mitchell's market commission.
He was surprised at what he saw and
concluded that the matter of handling
and caring for foodstuffs should be im-
proved. Further thought on the subject
led him to take the initiative in the up-
lifting of markets by an object lesson; in
other words, building a model market.

As a site for his model market Mr.
Astor selected one of his Broadway
blocks, a site in the center of a high
class apartment section. From a finan-
cial standpoint he would have profited
much more by erecting an apart-
ment house at the southwest corner of
Broadway and Ninety-fifth street. But
he had a message to carry to New
York and he told it to Everts Tracy
of Tracy & Swartwout, his architects,
and Mr. Tracy put it on paper and
builders did the rest.

The first impression upon entering the
building is that of light and cleanliness.
White tile floors, white Carrera glass
counters and large white enameled ice-
boxes carry out this impression. There
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to catch dirt. All meat and poultry is
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gleaming with frost. All refrigerators
are cooled by ice machines in the base-
ment.

Two twenty-ton ice machines cool
the upstairs boxes and display cases,
besides the large cold storage and free-
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cinerator, which burns not only all
waste and garbage but what is fully as
essential, all odors, in its 1,700 degrees
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Six months ending October 1, 1912.	Six months ending October 1, 1915.	Present
99,170	155,009	170,000

The Evening Sun.

The figures below tell the story more eloquently than thou-
sands of words. They are the advertising and circulation figures
of THE EVENING SUN up to Oct. 1 of this year:

Net paid circulation reports six months period made to the Federal Government as required by law.		
Oct. 1, 1912	99,170	
Apr. 1, 1913	104,396	
Oct. 1, 1913	105,525	
Apr. 1, 1914	110,056	
Oct. 1, 1914	122,763	
Apr. 1, 1915	140,203	
Oct. 1, 1915	155,009	

Lines of Advertising printed from January 1st to
October 1st for the past four years:

1912	2,108,629
1913	2,625,936
1914	2,904,132
1915	3,390,104

No newspaper could make such a showing without sound
worth as a basis for these gains. With THE EVENING SUN the
curve is always rising. The public appreciates at its true worth the
kind of newspaper THE EVENING SUN is and will continue to
be. The advertiser, who seeks—and must have—results, selects
this paper because it comes up to his ideal of a productive "buy."

The statement of circulation for the six months ended October
1st is for the summer period and is always the lowest of the year.
The net paid circulation of THE EVENING SUN is now

170,000 COPIES PER DAY

Tucker Agency

**most
unusual,**

**but teeth are one thing and tusks
another. Electrical ways in
modern dentistry, the general
treatment of disease, and a thou-
sand other electrical wonders**

**The Electrical Exposition
and Motor Show**

Grand Central Palace Lexington Ave and 46th St
October 6th to 16th 11 am to 11 pm